Hello diary,

Today was no a got day for me…. But at least it started well. I first woke up in the morning ,put my clothes on , did my prairs to Allah and went to the bus station to catch the bus to school.the, it all got worse. While a was waiting alone for the bus to come I noticed that a group of children, some of my age , was pointing fingers at me and started calling me names. I know that I am not dressed like them and don’t have the same religion as they do … but that was not a reason for me to go there I give them a piece of my mind.Although I am Arab, and have to dress differently , and I prey to another God I don’t think that they should make fun of me... sometimes I feel like a just want to go back home and forget all of this. Just because I have to dress differently and have to prey 5 times a day and go to Mekka that doesn’t mean that they should laugh at me .This is the reason why I don’t have friends and I like to stay alone most of the time . I hope this is just a temporary problem ... because I started to feel more alone because of this.

….Let there be a better day …

Lucescu Paul

Cls a XI-a B